

## LINDQUIST'S STORY

### PERFORMANCE OF THE GREEK RELIEF

**A Journey of Bumps and Jolts—The Horrible Tales of Cannibalism Discredited—No Effort to Conceal the Bodies and No Signs of Mutilation—A Dandy Sailor Man.**

Private John Lindquist, troop C, 5th United States cavalry, leaves here this morning for San Antonio, Texas, to join his command, in which he enlisted last Saturday. He arrived here last Friday, having been discharged the day before, at the Brooklyn navy yard, from the Bear, one of the Greely relief squadrons, in which he served as a seaman in the successful journey to the frozen zone. He is a young Swede, who had previous experience in the Arctic, and when the Greely relief expedition was organized volunteered to go, and was specially discharged for that purpose from the troop in which he has now re-enlisted. In

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they would jump out, but we didn't carry anything away. Several times we struck so hard that it jolted men out of their bunks in the forecabin, yet Capt. Emory stayed up in the crow's nest at the foretop-gallant head all the time, although it looked as if the cask would fetch away every time we rammed. It shook him up pretty hard, but he stayed there all the time. While we were working through Melville bay some of the whalers were most of the time in the lead, with the *Barbadoe*, the *Thetis*, also

After them, while we kept gaining on them a little every day. Just before we got to Cape York Capt. Enory spied out a lead to the westward, and away we raced and got ahead of all but the *Thetis*, which we closed up to, and two of the whalers, and would have beaten them all, but we had to follow the flagship. Above Cape York we struck open water, and mighty soon passed the *Dundee* ship. After that we had only drift ice, and pushed right along to Littleton island, and then crossed to

we left Coe York Hunt, Colwell, with myself, and two other soldiers, and an Eskimo went out on the ice to talk to an Eskimo from shore, but he told us his people had heard nothing of Greely, and the Thetis picked up us and took us from Conicle rock to Littleton before we could get to Bear. When we found the party at the camp, we saw the dead bodies, eleven of them, were laid out in a row just the same as in a soldier cemetery, on the bare rocks above the sea level, near the winter camp, and covered with small stones to keep off the wind. One of the bodies was close by the tent where we found the living ones, and it was also carefully covered up, but the other, Snyder, who died the day before we got there, was uncovered, his mates being too weak to

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**Ford's Opera House.**

Those who delight in the sensational find startling situations, in plenty of crime stories, and a good deal of bloodshed in the examination of several murders, spice up some variety song-and-dance business, can be thoroughly satisfied by witnessing the play at Ford's Opera House for the first time last night. The characters suggest almost every melodrama ever produced. There are a number of "bad boys," a few "good fellows," a couple of "sykes" and several other able-bodied chthonians; there are also a few "ladies," a "dame," a "bridegroom," something after Beneditto, Mother Fritchard, a "Solen Plumpie," a "young fellow," a "young lady," and several other characters that have been

done by Mr. George W. Pike, who as Pete Perkins, a Yankee inventor, gave a consistent and humorous representation of the part. In the order of merit was the cool Plinkie of Mr. Lester Franklin, who, however, was fair and who had the sympathies of the audience with him, which contributed largely to his success. Mr. Jamek Keene as Gasser Cueno maintained his broken dialect throughout, although at times he was rather indistinct. As the character demanded of Mr. E. Sullivan as the "red-headed" one of a gentlemanly villain, and Little Edna was a bright and precocious child. There are some novel scenic effects, and the "eradicator," Peter Perkins's invention, comes into good use.

**Tin Wedding.**  
Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Craissant celebrated the tenth anniversary of their wedding day last evening at their residence, No. 318 Ninth street. A bountiful repast was served in the dining room to nearly 100 guests. Among

ter Ella, Mr. J. W. Davis, Miss Davis, Mr. and Mrs. William Mayne, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bouton, Mr. and Mrs. Christy, Rev. Dr. Foster, Capt. Bain and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Peacock, Mrs. and Miss Hillman, Mrs. Woolton, Mr. and Mrs. Germain, Mrs. W. T. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Reinhold, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Wilson, Mrs. M. E. S. Davis, Mr. Charles Davis, Mr. Timothy Sands, father of the bride, and many others. There were many presents.

### LATE LOCAL ITEMS.

Wormley's hotel has been closed for repairs which will require about a month's time. The house is to be painted inside and out.

Julia Dobson and Florence Dorsey, two colored damsels, occupy cell No. 4 at the Fifth precinct station for assaulting a man named Murray.

Proctor & Pastoris at their academy, corner of seventh and L streets, to-night. The party will open the dancing school season.

Frederick Friedman, a restaurant keeper, 324 Tenth street, northwest, raised quite a disturbance in the neighbourhood of Pennsylvania avenue and Tenth street last night, and was locked up at the Fifth precinct.

A mattress in the house of Mrs. T. W. Simon, 1011 L street, northwest, seventh, was

A deed in an file in the state department dated Jan. 19, 1977, by which W. W. Corcoran and John H. Clarke, executive officers of the National Monument society, convey the Washington monument site to the United States. This would seem to place the title in the United States except as against creditors.

Commissioner of Patents Butterworth is said to have decided to run for congress this year with the hope that in congress himself he could induce that body to provide for an adequate number of clerks to transact the business of the patent office without delay. The commissioner's experience in his office has taught him the necessity for more help.